Weckly Journal, Deboted to American Interests, Literature, Science, and General Intelligence.

Z. RAGAN, Editor and Proprietor.

STEUBENVILLE, OHIO, TUESDAY, MAY 15, 1855.

VOLUME I .- NUMBER 19.

From Ballou's Magazine. THE WEST POINT CADET.

BY H. W. LORING.

Mrs. Helen Bolton was married to a man she adored, a man whom she, the belle of two seasons, had distinguished paltry geometry all the time. amidst a throng of suitors, more for less disinterested, and more or less distinguish- have I lost his heart or not? That is the solids, and I hate to lose a moment." ed. He was handsome, accomplished, in- problem to be solved, as he would say in tellectual, of irreproachable morals, and his horrid mathematical jargon. Despe- and the husband vanished into his study. independent fortune. Their tastes agreed rate cases require desperate remedies. perfectly. She was, like himself, tired of Now you, and you alone can aid me. My asked the cadet. city life and the frivolities of fashion, and poor weak head, after a week's labor, has gladly learned that it was her husband's concocted the following scheme, and I desire to reside the whole year round at know you to be as daring in execution as his beautiful estate, Linden Villa, which I am ingenious in planning. I know you, was situated on the lordly Hudson, some too-excuse me for flattering-to be the shake his philosophy." sixty miles above New York.

Linden Villa was built in the Italian and it seemed as if nature alone, in her sauce? Did you not rob Mr. Vandover's most genial mood, had piled and balanced melon patch? But why rehearse those sofa, and Millicent had her arm round those pyramids of verdure-shaded the exploits? rivulet just where it wanted shade, crowndriving, occupied the stables. In a word, the establishment and its style were such as few gentlemen can boast of-it was the my doubts will vanish into thin air, and I home of opulence and taste.

We shall answer that question by laying before the reader a copy of a letter, marked "very private and confidential," and addressed to a married cousin-a wild, dashing, barum-scarum creature, who lived some ten or twenty miles off. MRS. HELEN BOLTON TO MRS. MILLICENT

MARSAY.

LINDEN VILLA, Sept. 1.

if I am happy, and I will try to answer you with all the frankness that your fidelity and trustworthiness inspire. Without being the most miserable woman on the face of the earth, I am far from being content. When you saw our place, you called it a perfect paradise; had you have seen my Henry, who was then away from home, you would have envied me my lot. though yourself married to the man of your heart. But you will see him-you must see him, for I rely on you for the excention of a project I have conceived.

"Briefly then: though my husband is all in all to me-though I nover regret the gay society I resigned for his sake, to enjoy bis company,-I begin to fear that I am not all in all to him. He appears to me distrait, shall I say it?-indifferent. Once-that was before we were marriedhe would change color if I accepted the hand of another in a ball-room. Now I may flirt with the young parson, who drops in occasionally of an evening-and who, by the way, is a very pleasant man-without causing him the slightest uneas ness. a sweetheart as levely as Helen, and I care He seems to have no desire to monopolize for nothing else. my attention, and he passes many hours away from me that I know he might spend in my company. Those odious books! and above all those miserable mathematics! Do you know that I begin to think that at the breakfast table, I had been reading enough of spavined nags at the Point." his hand resting on his chin, looking the "I can hardly realize," said the young try receive his petits soins with the same "My dear Helen was certainly very glad - Akron Beacon

pensier, for evening costume, he replied : er?" "The solidity of a truncated triangular prism is found by adding together the al- the lady.

titudes of the three vertices of the inclined section, and multiplying their sum by young cadet, pointing to Bolton. one third of the area of the base;" and I found his head had been running on that you have company to amuse you, I trust

"Now, dear Millicent, the question iswildest little madeap living, and that marriage has not tamed you in the least, but Mrs. Bolton. style, and covered a great extent of ground. only taught you the necessity of conceal-The grounds were laid out with exquisite ing your eccentricities. Didn't you, at thete, secording to the most approved prin- the boarding school, out of revenge for ciples of landscape-gardening. In the the short commons on which she kept us, training of the trees, and their picturesque shoot Madame Vinaigre's parrot, and comgroupings on the lawn, and in the meadow, pel the cook, on pain of being horse-whip- plot along by telling tales of me to Mr. the fastening. the hand of art was dexterously concealed, ped, to serve it up to her with claret Bolton," said Mrs. B.

ed the summit just where a feathered crest complet, as our old French teacher would the doorway, and uttered a little scream as was needed against the dark blue sky, and say. Your husband is away-you must she beheld them. er just where it wood the eye most loving- But you must not come as Millicent Mar- she said. "I begs your parden for intruly. There were grape houses and conser- say, but as a gallant cavalier, lured hither ding; but I wanted to ask you if you have seen her later." vatories, beneath whose high transparent by the attraction of my bright eyes; not would have tea now." roofs an artificial summer reigned when as yourself in short, but as your brother, all without was bleak and desolate. The Dick Reynolds, the West Point cadet. rooms of the mansion were spacious. The You told me that he left his uniform at broad hall was floored with many colored your house when he went off to pass his ming up her parched lips. woods; the drawing room was lofty and vacation at the White Mountains. Don't richly decorated; there was a fine library, scruple, then, to don the regimentals. half-a-dozen fine horses for riding and myself, and the servants. You must firt gentleman with you." with me desperately, and try the effect on Bolton. If you arouse his jealousy, all errand.

Of course its lovely mistress was happy? answer to this letter be your dear self. Adieu, with much love, HELEN." On the afternoon following the day on and walked in. which this private and confidential epistle had been despatched, a handsome young and you are wanted directly, sir." fellow-apparently-in uniform, was pre-

West Point Academy. "My dear sir, I am very happy to see "My DEAR MILLICENT:-You ask me you," said Bolton, shaking his (her) hand cordially. "I have often heard my wife speak of you, and desired to know you for her sake and mine. It is a great pleasure to meet gentlemen from a school so famous for mathematical proficiency. I shall ask your aid, at your leisure, in the solution of

a few problems-" "O, hang mathematics!" cried the youngster. "We're bored enough with them at the Point in term-time. I've no idea of spending my vacation over triangles

"But, my dear sir," remonstrated Bolton, gently, "don't you think the study of mathematics one of the most important of

"No, my boy!" eried the young gentleman, slapping his host on the back .-

"Give me war, wine, and the ladies." "But war is nothing without mathemat-

"Hang mathematics! I say again, cried the young hopeful. "That's for the engineer department. Give me a fleet horse and a sharp sabre, and the smile of

> "His horse and his sword, And his lady, the peerless, Are all that are prized By Orlando the fearless."

By the way, I hear you have some good bits of blood in your stable-I shall try the caliph, who burned the library of Al- their mettle-to-morrow. I brought a pair his arm around Helen's waist?" Exandria, was a very sensible person? The of Rippon spurs in my pocket-and I ladies of Alexandria were certainly very mean to give your nags the gaffs to-mormuch indebted to him. The other day, row. No slow coaches for me! I have had

"It seems you did forget me," said the

"My dear," said Mr. Bolton, you and your cousin will excuse me. I victim of the green eyed monster. am calculating the area of some irregular

Mrs. Bolton gave the required license, "How did. I play my part, dear Helen?"

"Admirably, Millicent; but how provokingly cool Henry was."

"I am piqued at his behaviour," replied Millicent, "and will do my bost to "We will flirt all the evening," said

"That we will," replied Millicent, gaily; "and we'll shub him most outrageous-

"Here comes my maid, Prudence-a terrible prying old thing; she'll help the

The ladies were sitting together on the plied a voice. Helen's waist. Mrs. Prudence, a thin, "The time seems fitting for my grand sharp-nosed demoiselle of fifty, stopped at

"I spose I'd better not come in mim

"O, come in, Prudence-this is only my cousin. Is tea ready?" "Yes, mim," replied the maid, prim-

"Then tell Mr. Bolton."

shall be the happiest of women. Let the her nails at the study door. Receiving no what was the cause of this escape, when, thoroughly alarmed, "I am not deceiving sor. At every point along this distance of their command. (Great applause.) I am

her cousin, Mr. Richard Reynolds of the sheet of strange hieroglypics that lay be- reading it, he handed it back to Marsay, stepped forward from a screen of bushes, mer associate. fore him on the table.

"Perhaps you dosen't know as how there's a young gentleman to tea." "Yes, yes-my wife's cousin."

"I am glad it's her cousin, sir. I was wife a thorough scare?" in hopes, sir,-if you'll excuse me for the

"Why so, Prudence?"

"I never tells tales out of school."

"But I choose to be answered when I ask a question," said Bolton, raising his eves from his paper. "I ask you why you hoped it was her brother?'

"Cause, sir." "Answer!"

"I prefer not to," said the waiting-maid, tantalizingly.

Mr. Bolton rose and took hold of her sharp shoulder. "Let me go, sir!" said the handmaiden,

sharply. "I'm not used to be treated like friends separated. I was a nigger. If I am a servant, I has

ly sitting down, "that you wished the young man had been my wife's brother .-You can explain your meaning, or leave the room-I am indifferent which." "Well, sir,-if I must speak out,-I lessly.

think that when young gentlemen has their arms about ladies' waists, and them is hand," was the reply. married ladies, sir, they ought to be their wives, or leastways, their sisters."

"Umph! so this young gentleman had despised business, and was fortunate enough "I see it with my own eyes, sir."

"Pshaw! be's only her cousin. I'll go ness." right down to supper.' Mr. Bolton was very attentive to his said Millicent, coolly.

him a long account of the latest Parisian "Any thing of mine is at your service, wife at the table, but not so attentive as "Tell me, sir," continued Bolton, "were fashions, he, all the while gazing on me, sir," said Mr. Bolton, with a stately bow. the cadet, nor did the object of his gallen- you not well received at my house?"

picture of intelligence and attention; but soldier, turning his back on Mr. Bolton, pleasure she manifested at those of her to see me," answered Millicent; "but you Napoleon and the Empress in London- more to France, than to myself; they are when I asked him what he thought of the "that you are married, Helen. Do you re- cousin. Their eyes met often; they smiled began to bore me with your angles and dress introduced by the Duchess of Mont- member the last evening we passed togeth- on each other, and they whispered togeth- hypothenuses as soon as you were presener. Mr. Bolton began to be uneasy .- ted to me. You were diablement ennu-"Can I ever forget it, Dick?" replied When the table was cleared, he did not re- yeux, mon cher."

tire as usual to his study, but remained "Yet my house and all it contained were on the field, watchful and alert. The evi- placed at your service. I allowed you to dent success of their plot redoubled the ride my horses, shoot over my dogs, and "since | malice of the conspirators, and when Bol- ransack my graperies." ton retired for the night, he was a decided "And I availed myself of the privilege

like a dog !-surround her with every lux- drinking." ury, grant her every wish, and her heart "You have forgotten one thing in the turns from you with contempt! O, Hel- catalogue of your exploits, sir." en! Helen! little did I expect this from

The next morning he rose feverish and unhappy, for the "conspirators wishing to make assurance doubly sure, counterfeited, with cruel skill, the phases of an absorbing mutual passion. That evening Bolton passed shut up in his study, a prey to despair. It was ten o'clock when he heard a Bolton; "and let me tell you that I have light tap at the bay window that opened come here to chastise you-to demand saton the pizzza.

"Who's there?" he asked, as he undid what that means." "Hush !-not a word; it's only I," re-

"And who are you?" asked Bolton

"Your old friend-Ned Marsay."

her at all vet."

"You're mad." "Not a bit of it. Hear me," replied "A woman!" cried Bolton, with deri- Embarking in the royal vehicles the im- do our two countries possess within them-Marsay. "I left her to go to Boston, on sive laugh, "This is the quintessence of perial party proceeded at a slow pace through solves unrivalled resources-but above all "Yes mim. I hopes you bear me no business, expecting to be absent a fort- impudent ingenuity. Foiled in your hopes the streets of London, along the Kent and -- and here lies their superiority--it is be-

when I found that she had gone off, no tance!" Prudence tripped away, and tapped with one know whither. I was at a loss to know "Missis says as how supper's ready, plained everything. Here it is."

Bolton eagerly caught the letter, the "Tell her not to wait for me," replied same with which the reader is already acwith a hearty laugh.

the tables on them, and pay them for this. and lawful wife?" Will you forgive me if I should give your

"I doubt if you can score her," replied sentiment,-I was in hopes that it was her Marsay, laughing. "She's as hold a creature as ever fired a fowling-piece without winking, or put her horse ever a five-barred gate. She deserves a lesson for this last freak. Why, she out-bloomers Bloom-

> "No, I'll go back to the tavern." "Very well-perhaps that's best. Come

round here to-morrow morning early." "Well, then, good night," said Marsay.

The next morning Mrs. Marsay was walking by herself in a little wood back of "You observed," said Mr. Bolton, calm- the villa, when she was suddenly encoun-

tered by Bolton. "Well met, young gentleman," said he, very sternly.

"You rise early," said Millicent, care-

to have none on his hands."

"Plait-il! I do not understand you,"

sir. I ran your horses, astonished your "O, woman! woman! inexplicable rid- pointers, and ruined your graperies. What dle!" he muttered to himself. "Starve more would you have me do? I couldn't her, maltreat her, and she clings to you empty your cellar-I have no head for

"Name it." "I did not give you liberty to make love to my wife."

"No, indeed! for that was my duty to a pretty woman, neglected by her husband "Sir, you have abused my hospitality."

"Sir, you bore me. I would be alone." "This insolence is too much!" said Mr. isfaction. You are a soldier-you know

"Of course," replied Millicent, a little fluttered. "Well, we'll see about thatwe'll arrange time, weapons, and place.'

"Wherever I meet my fee, there I make of duelling pistols as he spoke

"Why you know better than I do. You "Hold!" cried Millicent, turning pale; "this is carrying a jest too far. Mr. Bol-"I seen her! You know I haven't seen ton, forgive me. I have been playing a cruel trick on you: I am not what I seem: self-willed woman."

There is no company at our house, and malice, mim, for coming in without knock- night. However, I despatched my affairs of impunity, deceived in your reckoning days without a wish to stir abroad. Some you will only be seen by my husband and ing. I didn't know there was a young in two days, and hastened home, for I am of my blindness and indifference, you seek Bridge, through Parliament street. Whiteso young a husband that absence is a pain- to escape by an incredible falsehood .- hall, having-cross, Pall-mall, St. James', who suffer, instinctively turn to the West. "Go away, Prudence, and deliver my ful affair to me. Judge of my surprise Come! take your weapon and your dis- Piccadilly, Hyde Park, and by Victoria- Thus our two nations are even more

firm the truth of all I have stated!"

which had served to conceal him. "Do "By Jove! Ned," said he, "I'll turn you acknowledge this lady to be your true which he formerly resided, the Emperor able to appreciate it, of the imposing spec-

said the lady, half sobbing, half crying, the usual court officials, and the Lords Pal- Italian opera. 500 guiness were given as To make a long story short, the parties meraon and Clarendon. A "state dinner" the quotations for boxes, and 30 guineas returned to breakfast at the villa. Mrs. followed. Windsor was illuminated in the for single stalls in the favored parts of the er. In regimentais !- only think of it." Bolton was cured of her doubts, Mrs. Mar- evening, and Lord Mayor of London gave house, where the light of the royal counte-"Well, I have a plan in my head for say of her love of masquerading, while a banquet to the Prefect of the Scine, at nances might fall upon the occupants .-bringing her into subjection," replied Bol. Bolton made his peace by promising in which ceremony were present the consuls- London, west of the Templebar, was illuton smiling. "But you'll sleep here to- future to be a little less studious, and a general of several European powers, and of minated. little more attentive.

Important to Farmers.

We are informed by Mr. Chamberlin, of the City Mill, that the farmers of Vermont are in the habit of heading the movements I'll cut across the lawn." And the two of the Weevil by a very simple process. The next season after it makes its appearance, they go through their wheat fields, about the time the wheat is heading, immediately after a shower, or while the dew is on it; and scatter newly slacked lime broad cast, so that it will adhere to the heads and stems of the grain. They use about a bushel to the acre. Good lime should be secured, and slacked by sprink-"I always do when I have business on ling a little water over it, so as to retain all its strength. A paddle may be used in "Pardon me," said Millicent, "I tho't scattering it. The remedy has it is said, Mr. Bolton a man of elegant leisure, who been so effectually tried, as to leave no doubt of the result. Strips in large wheat fields left untouched by the lime, for experiment, have been entirely destroyed by "The care of my honor is sufficient busi- the weevil, while the grain on each side

Since this intelligence was received, London; for London represents the avail-Mr. Jesse Allen, of the Centre Mill, has able resources which a world-wide comreceived corroborating information from a the same practice and the same results there. war. Flattering as are your praises, I ne- sold the half of his patent for \$40,000.

His Speech, &c.

Napoleon III and the Empress Eugenie (Applause.)

screw steamer Pelican, and about noon than that of universal civilization has made steamed slowly through a dense fog, and it a duty. under salute from ships-of-war and batter. Indeed, England and France are natuies, rendered invisible by the thick weath- rally united on all the great questions of er into Dover harbor. Prince Albert was politics and of human progress that agion hand to receive his guests, and was ac- tate the world. From the shores of the companied by his usual attendants, and by Atlantic to those of the Mediterranean-

Madame le Comptesse. de Bassano, Count de Boutebello, and oth- and one end. (Applause.)

dies of her household.

my battle ground!" answered Bolton .- al of Division; the Empress-for the ben-"There is no time nor place like the pres- efit of ladies, be it related—a straw hat, sure of the future. (Loud applause.)— "Come in, Ned-come in. What bro't ent; and for weapons, here are a pair of grey cloak, and plaid dress. Leaning on You are right in interpreting my presence you here at this hour? And how's your hair-triggers;" and he produced a brace the arm of Prince Albert, the Empress, among you as a fresh and convincing proof (the Emperor by her side,) walked to the of my energetic cooperation in the prosecusides an address from the Corporation of honorable peace. (Applause.) Dover. Thence they proceeded by special Should we so fail, although our difficul-

an escort of troops were in waiting. Westminster roads, across Westminster cause they are in the van of all generous "Mr. Bolton !" shricked Millicent, ton station, where cars were ready for Wind than by the armies and fleets they have at reply, she employed her knuckles, and that as good luck would have it, I found a let- you now. I am your friend's wife; I am five miles, the streets were packed with deeply greatful to your Queen for affording producing no effect, she opened the door ter, which she carelessly left in her dress- that Millicent Marsay of whose mad freaks spectators, and every window pane was me this solemn opportunity of expressing ing room, from your wife, and which ex- you have doubtless heard so much. O, if crowded with gazers. At the clubs espe- to you my own sentiments and those of my husband was only here, he would con- cially, of which Louis Napoleon was for- France, of which I am the interpreter. I "You hear her, Marsay !-come forth !" was manifested by the members to catch a Empress, for the frank and hearty cordiali-

> was observed to point it out to his wife .- tacle which England presents, where vir-"I do," replied Marsay, taking the re- Immense cheering marked the whole course tue on the throne directs the destinies of pentant sinner in his arms; "though it is of their progress through London. On ar- a country under the empire of a liberty hard to believe my eyes when I see her in rival at Windsor Castle, at 7 o'clock, even- without danger to its grandure." ing, the visitors were received in the Grand | In the evening Queen Victoria and Prince "I will never assume it again, Ned," Hall by the Queen and her family, with Albert, Napoleon and Eugenie, visited the

Guildhall. Lords Palmerson, Clarendon, placed the ribband across his shoulder. silk. When the recorder proceeded to read American Minister was present. the address to the Emperor, the Empress | On Saturday their Majestics returned arese and stood by the side of her husband. home. Napoleon's reply to the address was in the following terms:

ception I have experienced from the Queen, took after the animal. the scutiments towards the Empress and ded."

given expression, on the part of the city of know it." cept them, because they are addressed much That is pramping to some purpose.

addressed to a nation whose interests are to-day everywhere identical with your own.

arrived at Dover on Monday, the 16th- They are addressed to an army and nathence to Windsor-remained the guests vy united to yours by an heroic companof the British sovereign five days-met ionship in danger and in glory, (renewed with a distinguished reception from the applause;) they are addressed to the policy Court, and extraordinary enthusiastic greet- of the two governments which is based on ing from the crowd-were almost over- truth, on moderation and on instice. For whelmed by congratulatory addresses from myself, I have retained on the throne the corporations and institutions-and return- same sentiments of sympathy and esteem ed to France amidst a tempest of hurrahs! for the English people which I professed On Monday morning, says our report, as an exile, (long and prolonged cheering,) thousands were assembled at Dover 'to give while I enjoyed here the hospitality of your the august visitors a hearty English recep- Queen; and if I have acted in accordance tion.' At 9 o'clock the Emperor, Empress with my convictions, it is that the interest and suite, embarked at Calais on board the of the nation which has chosen me, no less

the French Minister, Count Walewski, with from the Baltie to the Black Sea-for the amelioration of all the countries of Europa The Emperor was accompanied by Mar- - | see in the moral as in the political shal Vaillant, Minister-of-war, the Duke world for our two nations but one course

er gentlemen; the Empress by several la- It is, then, only by unworthy considerations and pitiful rivalries that our union Napoleon were the uniform of a Gener- could be dissevered. If we follow the die-Warden Hotel, where they had lunch, be- lion of the war, if we fail in obtaining an

train to the Bricklayer's Arms station, at ties may be great, we may surely count on "But she's been in your house two days." I am no soldier-no man,-but a wild. London, where the Queen's carriages and a successful re ult, for not only are our soldiers and sailers of tried va'or-net only

gate and Eastbourne terrace to the Padding. powerful from the opinions they represent merly a habitue, the most lively curiosity thank you in my own name and that of the sented by Mrs. Bolton to her husband, as Bolton, without raising his eyes from the quainted, and perused it eagerly. After cried Bolton. And Mr. Edward Marsay glimpse of the altered fortunes of their forshall take back with us to France the last-

In passing the house in King street in ing impression made on minds thoroughly

Mexico, Chili and Brazil. We believe the Wednesday, the 18th, the Queen con-

United States were not represented on the ferred on the Emperor the investiture of the garter. The Queen buckled the On Thursday the imperial party went to guarter around the Emperor's leg, and

Landsdowne and Panmure, with numerous On Friday the Emperor and Empress, lesser lights of the administration, were accompanied by the Queen and Prince Alpresent, as was also the United States Min- bert, visited the Crystal Palace-at Sydenster. The Emperor wore, as usual, the ham, where 20,000 persons were assemuniform of a general of division; Eugenie's bled to receive them. In the evening the costume was of white and green brocade Queen gave a supper and concert, and the

For Two Irishmen one day went a hunting; on seeing a deer start up at some dis-My Lord Mayor: After the cordial re- tance before them, Pat, raising his gan,

nothing could affect me more deeply than "Pat," said Jemmy, "yer gan's not los-

myself, to which you, my Lord Mayor, have 'Faith, be jabers, the wild bastes don't

no S. D. Carpenter, a Winconsin edi. merce affords, both for civilization and for tor, has invented a new pump, and has